THE SILVER TONGUE

[AUTHORS NOTE : “ THE START IS WHAT STOPS MOST”]

I HOPE YOU ENJOY ~~~~~~~

FOXGLOVE HIGH SCHOOL

****DURING ASSEMBLY****

‘Ladwis and gentlee meee..n it..it…t niceee…to meet you’….

That was all I could speak ….

As I was speaking a boy from crowd shouted

Oi! Speak clearly (imitates) ‘ladwis and gentleee men’ as he did people started laughing.

Ha haa..!

That was all she could speak, Sylvie Lysander, a bright young girl ,Who never knew that she was bright.

Sylvie was seen in every program that her school conducted. But poor girl never won any award nor was selected.

Maybe Darwin theory of natural selection was not applicable to her. Knowing this fact Sylvie Lysander was always optimist .she kept on trying but she never gave up.

Often her parents MR AND MRS LYSANDER were worried for her.

One day her teachers called her parents.

“GOOD AFTERNOON MR AND MRS LYSANDER” The teacher turned towards Sylvie

“Good afternoon Sylvie”

‘Goooogooodd afttttear nonnn mamamm’ Sylvie shutters ..

‘See it seems, I do not need to explain about your daughter.she is an absolute mess.’ As teacher was talking MRS Lysander gets up and slams the table.

My daughter is not a mess and she will not study in this messed up school. Who only brags about stuff. MRS Lysander picks up Sylvie and walks from there.

“Miss I am sorry, as my wife said my daughter is quitting this school”…. MR Lysander walks behind his wife

“ Ma . ma… my hanndd pains” Sylvie pull her hand back.

MRS Lysander gets down her knee and hugs Sylvie and cries

“Syl my baby I am sorry because of me …. You are suffering….” Sylvie wipes her mothers eyes and cries

“Itt was myy fault if I could speak well’(sniffs)

Her father comes and lifts sylvie and hugs his wife.

“Its fine, come let us go home and celebrate”..

Hearing this whole family laughs and goes to their home..

At home

“Pheww phww dadd , dodge and haaaa finnnaly we have won” Sylvie looks around and finds her dad laying on sofa

“Dadd come on”

“Muhhhha(laughs slowly) we have won” Sylvie squints her eyes

“Daaad we are heroos not villain”

“Keekeee” (laughs) dabs his hands

“Aish really” sylvie’s dad lifts her up and spins her around. “ my princess”.

“ dad”

“Alright sleep” MR Lysander takes her to bed and tugs her in.

Whispers “ Dad I am sorry..”

Her dad kisses on her forehead

“Its is not your fault darling, good night dear” slowly shuts door.

As he enters into dining hall finds MRS Lysander and goes near and pats her shoulder

“Well done I am proud of you”

“Thank you, I received call from your mother, she asked me to send Sylvie to special school”

MR Lysander (angrily) “no our daughter will go to normal school”

As days passed Sylvie’s parents searched many schools but none of them accepted her… after all there was only one school left.

But that school was known to be notorious, there were many bad rumors surrounding around the school as a black fog surrounded a haunted house.

Without any choice Sylvie’s parents tried that school , luckily the school accepted HER

WITH NO OTHER CHOICE

Sylvie enrolled the school.

But with a fear, that she could lose the only school. She decided to remain silent, not only in the school but with her parents too.

They were worried about her. As days passed on

Sylvie decided to stop taking part in anything that her school would host.

But that didn't stop her from making friends …

They barged in her life like unwelcomed guest and

Sylvie being Sylvie did not do anything . but remained silent.

No matter what ,she had a stone face to her peers when ever they bothered her.

But one thing that couldn't stop Sylvie was her thirst for knowledge .

Her eyes shimmered by the thought that she was learning new things mostly , science.

Well in a fact we could call her a silent science freak.

Her desk mates would be impressed whenever she whispered answers in her class.

During exams her classmates would run near her to learn . although she stammered while speaking , her peer's did not misbehave but encouraged her.

Slowly ,Sylvie started talking to her parents about the school.

The coming days were different and Sylvie liked them.

As days passed Sylvie was stepping into the last year. little did she know that this year would change her life.

The year was crucial as the years contained lots seminars which was compulsory for the year end program.

Unexpectedly Sylvie was chosen for inter quiz competition , she was paired with infamous thug JAMES.

James was ill reputed , he was gossiped as naughty boy who always troubled his peers.

Although he was ill reputed he always ranked no 1 in the college.infact he was regarded as prodigy.

SYLVIE was excited , as she loved answering questions .

After all answering questions and solving them kept Sylvie going.

She was excited to meet James and rushed to meet James, She did not find him in the campus and called it a day.

As days passed she kept on searching for him but did not find him.

Pitying her, James sister advised her to look at university's library .so hearing her advise after the college she rushed towards the library to find him .

As his sister mentioned , James was found under a pile of books. It felt as if James was a fish in the salt chuck.

"You must be Sylvie Lysander, you must have known me , as you see I am suspended .. now go find other partner" James scoffs and ignores her and leaves from there.

As times passed Sylvie frequently went to the library after the school and sat in front of James.

Whenever she stepped in the library ,she was excited at sight of books and borrowed them without James notice.

she did not utter any word and sat in the old grey chair for days.

James felt angry , and gave up… but was planning something behind her back.

“ hey , I am willing to participate”

Hearing this Sylvie was happy and rushed home.

At midway of the road, Sylvie realized and went back to library.

“ ummmm- whennnn will we prac-tice” stammered Sylvie

“Come after a week” SCOFFS James

“why!?”

“Huh? Duh! I am busy breathing” jokes James

WITHOUT uttering anything Sylvie leaves.

James runs behind her

“sorry! Just joking”

Next day Sylvie gathered and started preparing although James wasn’t interested, Slowly James understood Sylvie and started helping her .

As the days counted down the quiz has drawn near.

IT was D-DAY for Sylvie’s near and dear ones.

As the participants stepped in everyone were edgy .

The day had started , Sylvie found her bullies from her old school .

They mocked her before the quiz started…

James grabs Sylvie's hand and whispers to her.

"we can do it!"

Both steps in , wins the quiz consecutively and reaches to the finals.

At finals Sylvie was against her bullies, who looked down upon her during the past . Without any second thought she defeats them by answering all the questions by herself .

Sylvie's bullies were ashamed of their behavior and apologized to her.

At last it was time for winners speech. MR and MRS Lysander were worried about her.

After James speech it was Sylvie's turn. She gracefully took the mic and started speaking

This time she spoke fluently…. Her peer's were astonished,at the sight..

Both her parents were proud ……..

{BEFORE , DURING HER PARENTS MEETING WITH THE TEACHER}

After MRS Lysander left .

The teacher slams the table.

"this is unacceptable behavior MR LYSANDER"

While leaving the room

"miss don't address my daughter as mess , SHE IS SPECIAL AND GOT SILVER TONGUE!!" ……. Hurriedly MR Lysander rushes out.

Often we misunderstand ourselves and bury our talents within ourselves ! whenever you find yourself doing that then ask yourself a question " WHO ARE YOU?"

YOU ARE LIKE A FRUIT THAT HAS TASTE

YOU ARE LIKE A ROSE GIVING SWEET SMELL.

YOU ARE LIKE A CANDLE BURNING TRIEDLESS.

YOU ARE LIKE A BOOK WITH ENDLESS Stories.

YOU ARE LIKE A FLAME WHICH ENGULFS THE FEAR.

AND FINALLY YOU ARE A HUMAN WHO CAN SET THINGS RIGHT.

~ PINWRTER

~PIN IT TO WIN IT ~

**********THE END**********